

# Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Bliss

hear me out  
nothing in the world pulls me down inside  
now i know it all seems better  
just a moment  
i'd like to stay here for a while  
though it may seem infantile

don't want to know  
what you call devout  
i might be sure  
you don't say a word  
and you'll play your part again  
denial is in your eyes  
don't want to know

what it all is or what it's about  
what you say is the truth to who you are  
and often i'm left here wondering  
if my truth will stretch that far  
and i will play my part again  
eyes open wide  
don't want to know  
don't want to know

what it all is or what it's about  
don't want to know  
the time or whats to come  
and could you play your part again  
eyes open wide  
don't want to know

you live in your fear like paradise  
you can't afford to ever let me in  
just happy to be not satisfied  
i guess that's the way it goes

and all the love that you will bring  
and all the time that it will take and  
all the lies you often say  
are the roads just trying to take me  
with all my might into desire  
whatever work to make me high  
wou can believe that i'm not trying to find something to save me

and though your heaven will deny  
how again i fell the same thing  
in the end we will not find one answer  
your living fears confine this day  
brought up and torn in jesus' name  
my only hope is nothing stays the same  
your living in fear and living  
that's the way it goes  
yeah that's the way it goes  
yeah that's the way it goes  
if that's the way it goes  
i don't want to know  
bliss, bliss, bliss, bliss